

**Anne**—"You heard me. I like his face. Listen now. You have done your son a great injustice."

**Grandfather**—"I order you to be silent. You don't know what you are talking about."

**Anne**—"Well, I won't be silent and I know exactly what I am talking about. I'm not going to sit around and see injustice done."

**Grandfather**—(Angry)—"How dare you?"

**Anne**—"I dare do anything I think is right. You call the girls of to-day fluff balls because they don't trail their skirts and their souls in the dust."

**Grandfather**—"Be quiet, woman."

**Anne**—"We're afraid of nothing but cheap camouflage and pretense."

**Grandfather**—"Silence, woman."

**Anne**—"Listen now.—(Slowly and distinctly. Enter Rosie.—Sit down Auntie and say nothing. You turned your son out of doors because he wanted to be an aviator and then branded him as a thief without making any effort to discover the truth. Now I have proof he never touched one cent of that \$500.

**Grandfather**—"Uh! What is that? I'd give my life to believe that was true."

**Anne**—"Well it is true."

**Grandfather**—"Then explain where he got the money to pay for his course."

**Anne**—"I can tell you that too. He got it from June's Uncle Jim who didn't move his back fence on your property either."—  
(Aunt Rosie appears to swoon.)

**Anne**—"Brace up now, Aunt Rosie. I'm nearly through."

**Grandfather**—"Jim Edgedly gave him the money, eh? A piece of presumption. Explain what became of that \$500 then, young woman."

**Anne**—"I know what happened the money. It was borrowed to tide over a difficulty. It was to have been replaced that day, but it didn't materialize."

**Rosie**—"Oh, I'm so thankful. My nerves now will—."

**Grandfather**—"Keep quiet about your nerves. Thank goodness Bob never had nerves."